BARNEY BEAR - DR WHO - BASIL BRUSH

TV COMIC

10p

No. 1422

Every Friday. 16th March, 1979

Action with...

The Kicktail Kid!

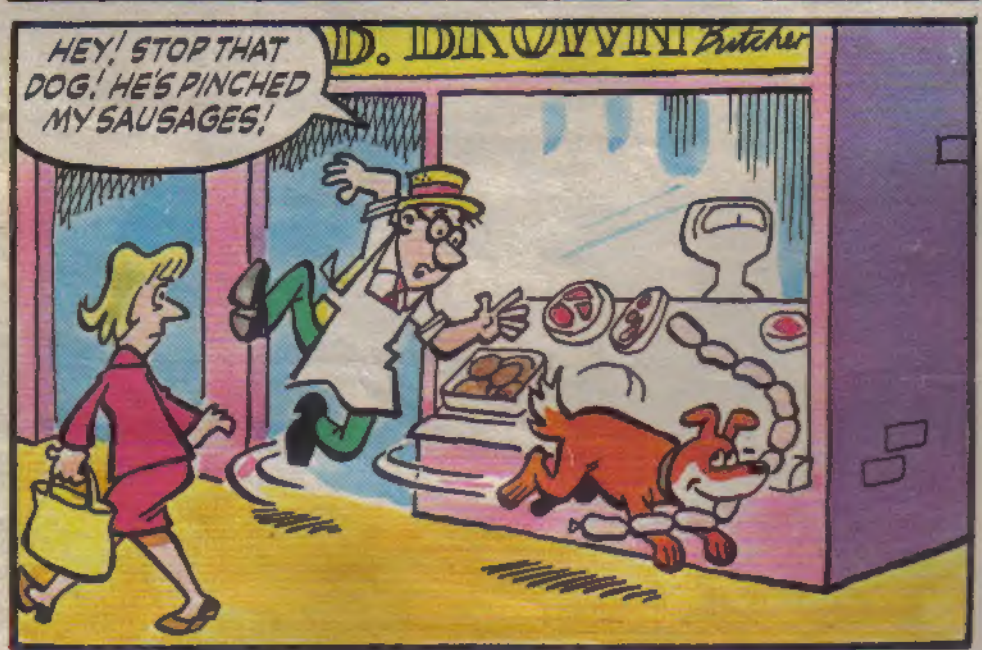
Mighty Mirth with The INCREDIBLE BULK

and

Tom & Jerry

Plus BUZBY

** BASIL BRUSH **



continued on back page . . .

Kelly takes a tumble!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

CHARLIE'S ANGELS AND BOSLEY ARE INVESTIGATING DANGEROUE MISHAPS AT THE 'T SPREAD' HOLIDAY RANCH, WYOMING...
IT MUST BE NICE TO AFFORD EXPENSIVE HOLIDAYS, MISS GARRETT.
YOU SHOULD KNOW, NOLA. YOU WORK HERE.

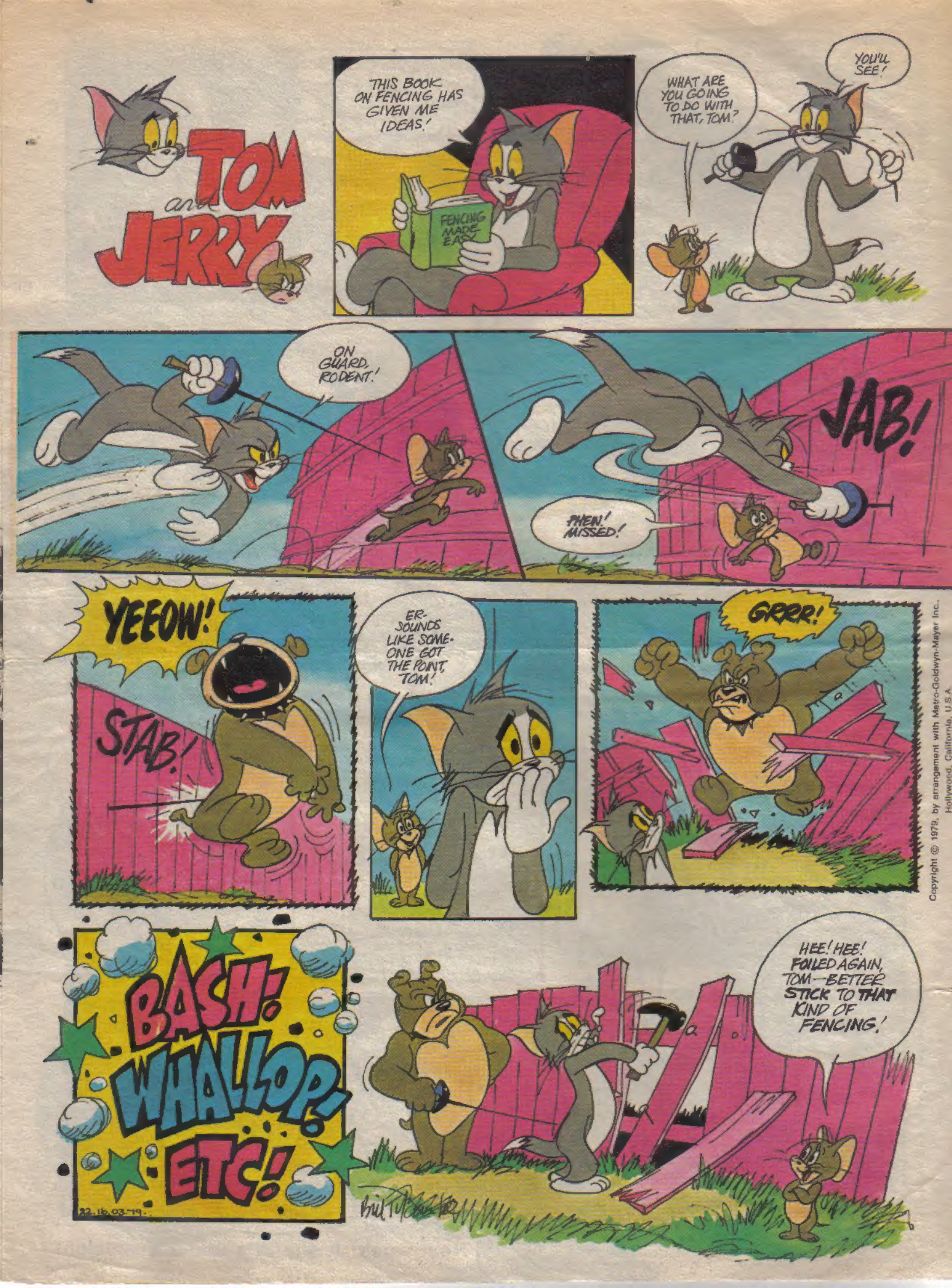
WE HAVE SOME FUNNY CLIENTS, TOO. I PUT UP WITH THEM. IT'S AMAZING WHAT MONEY CAN DO.
WHAT A SWEET NATURE. SO DELIGHTFULLY BITCHY! I DON'T THINK SHE LIKES ME!

SUDDENLY...
AAAAH!
CAREFUL, MISS GARRETT! YOU COULD HAVE AN ACCIDENT!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT! I'VE HAD ONE!
THE GIRTH MUST HAVE SLIPPED. BUT YOU FALL WELL!
22.10.03.79

SHE COULD HAVE BEEN BADLY HURT.
I WONDER...?
BUT SHE WASN'T. ANYWAY IT BRINGS TRADE TO OUR DOCTOR.
DON'T WORRY, JUST A FEW BRUISES. I CAN GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO HELP!
I'D LIKE SOMETHING FOR BRUISED PRIDE AS WELL!
KRIS ISN'T TOO SURE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
NO EVIDENCE EITHER WAY. WAIT... I SMELL GAS!
FLASH
LATER...
$2.15.03.79
A BUTANE CONTAINER MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT ON. IT WAS LEAKING. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ONLY JUST, MR. MORGAN. A LITTLE TOO CLOSE.
COOK HOUSE
HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME?
IT'S TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE. KELLY FIRST AND THEN BOTH OF YOU. IT COULD BE DELIBERATE!
THAT MEANS SOMEONE MAY KNOW WE'RE DETECTIVES. KRIS, YOU COULD BE NEXT!
THE ONLY PERSON WHOM CHARLIE TOLD WAS MANAGER GLEN MORGAN. HE ALONE KNOWS THE TRUTH. IT MAKES HIM NUMBER ONE SUSPECT!
THAT NIGHT...
I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON MR. MORGAN. I ALSO FANCY I MAY BE SAFER OUTSIDE!

Next week: A sheriff's under suspicion!

© 1979 Spelling-Goldberg Productions. All rights reserved.


TOM and JERRY
THIS BOOK ON FENCING HAS GIVEN ME IDEAS!
FENCING MADE EASY
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT, TOM?
YOU'LL SEE!
ON GUARD, RODENT!
JAB!
PHEW! MISSED!
YEEOW!
STAB!
ER- SOUNDS LIKE SOME- ONE GOT THE POINT, TOM!
GRRR!
BASH! WHALLOP! ETC!
HEE! HEE! FOILED AGAIN, TOM—BETTER STICK TO THAT KIND OF FENCING!
Copyright © 1979, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

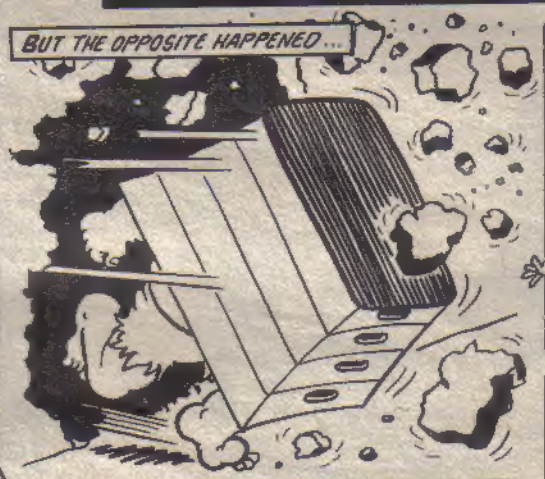
PINK PANTHER
TRAVELLING IN EUROPE ISN'T MUCH FUN NOWADAYS. EVERYTHING IS PUT ON FOR THE TOURIST! NOW HERE IN SOUTH AMERICA IT'S DIFFERENT!
THIS IS FOR REAL!
I MUST TAKE A PICTURE OF THIS GENUINE PEASANT!
CLICK!
LATER...
IT'S FIVE O'CLOCK! TIME TO GO BACK TO THE COACH!
I MUST COME HERE AGAIN TOMORROW!
SO, NEXT DAY...
THAT CHAP IS STILL THERE!
AND HOURS LATER...
I WONDER IF HE'S OKAY!
EXCUSE ME! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SI, SEÑOR! I AM FINE!
ER... DON'T YOU HAVE A JOB?
SI, SEÑOR! THEES IS MY JOB! FROM NINE O'CLOCK, I SIT HERE FOR ZEE TOURISTS...
PHEEEP!
...BUT WHEN ZE HOOTER GO AT 5-30, WE ALL PACK UP AND GO HOME!
UAC—Geoffrey 1979

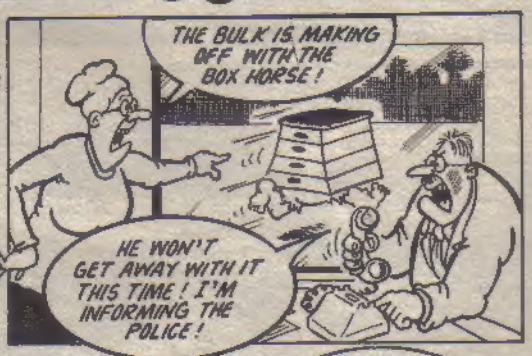
POPEYE
SPINACH
POPEYE, MY OLD FRIEND – COULD YOU LEND ME FIFTEEN PENCE FOR A HAMBURGER?
SORRY, WIMPY!
WOE IS ME! LEFT TO STARVE FOR LACK OF CASH!
I CAN SMELL HAMBURGERS COOKING!
IT'S A BOY SCOUTS' CAMP!
SIZZLE!
I'LL TRY TO BLUFF MY WAY IN.
LATER...
GOOD MORNING, SIR. I'D LIKE TO JOIN THE BOY SCOUTS.
EH? HOW OLD ARE YOU?
TWELVE!
MY GOODNESS! YOU'RE A BIG LAD FOR YOUR AGE!
MEANWHILE...
I HOPE YOU REMEMBERED TO SEND WIMPY A BIRTHDAY CARD?
OH, MY GORSH! I FORGOT IT WAS HIS BIRTHDAY TODAY!
I FEEL A LOW-DOWN HEEL! I EVEN REFUSED TO LEND HIM SOME HAMBURGER MONEY!
22.10.03 '79
I'LL FIND HIM AND APOLOGISE!
RECKON HE'LL BE AT THE END OF THIS AROMA!
HEY, WIMPY! WHY DIDN'T YOU REMIND ME IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY TODAY? A MAN OF YOUR AGE SHOULDN'T BE EATING LIKE A GROWING KID!
EH? HE TOLD ME HE WAS TWELVE!
COME ON, LADS! LET'S BUMP THE GENTLEMAN BEFORE HE LEAVES!
IF HE STILL HAS ANY APPETITE LEFT, I'D BETTER BUY HIM A HAMBURGER!

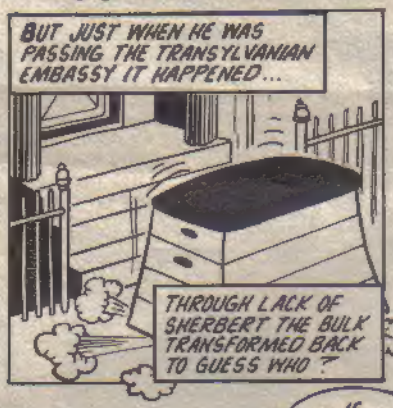
1979 King Features Syndicate Inc.

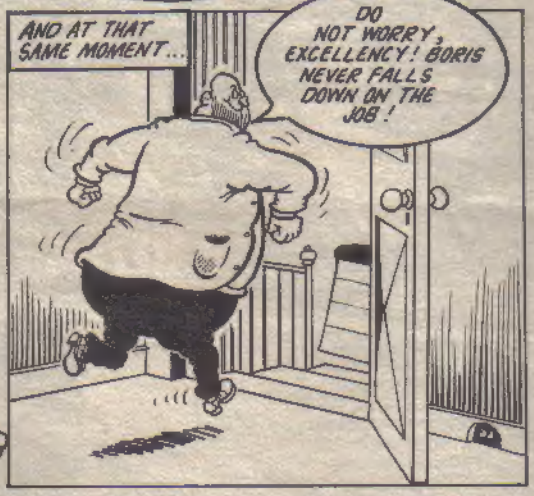
THE INCREDIBLE BULK

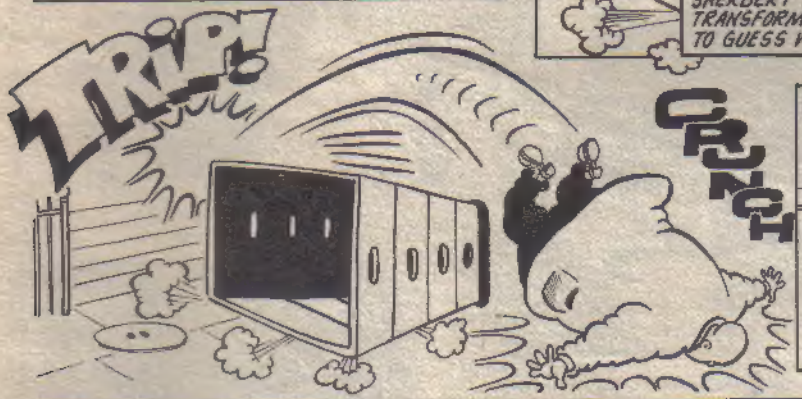
NEVER DID A CLASS DEPART SO FAST AS WHEN SPOTTY HERBERT DID HIS QUICK CHANGE ACT IN THE GYM — FROM A LONG NOOTERED, SPOTTY-FACED YOUTH INTO THE INCREDIBLE BULK...
EEK! SHRIEK!
DER! I'M STUCK WID IT!

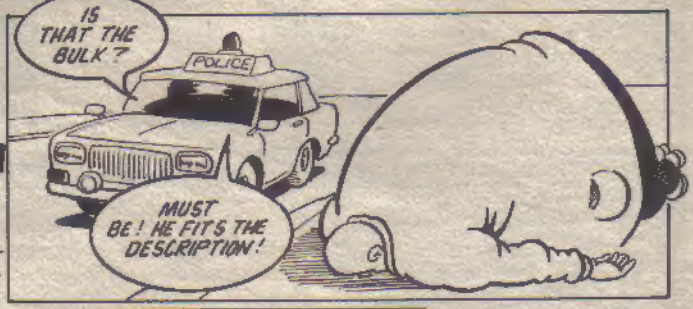


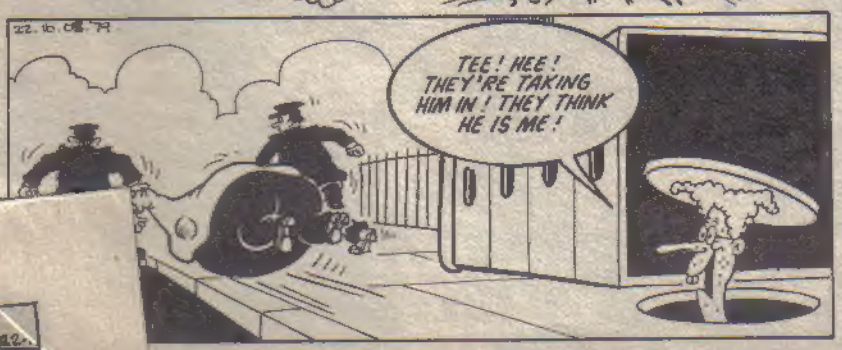


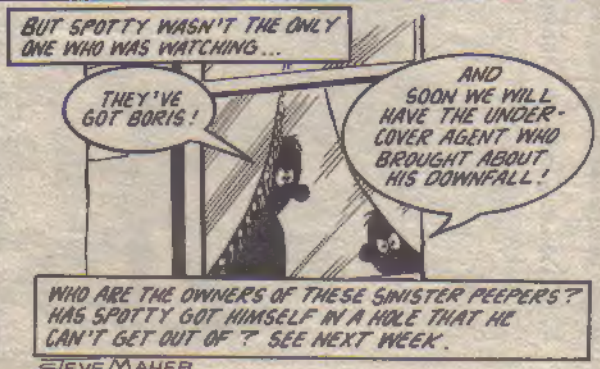

BUT JUST WHEN HE WAS PASSING THE TRANSYLVANIAN EMBASSY IT HAPPENED...
THROUGH LACK OF SHERBERT THE BULK TRANSFORMED BACK TO GUESS WHO?







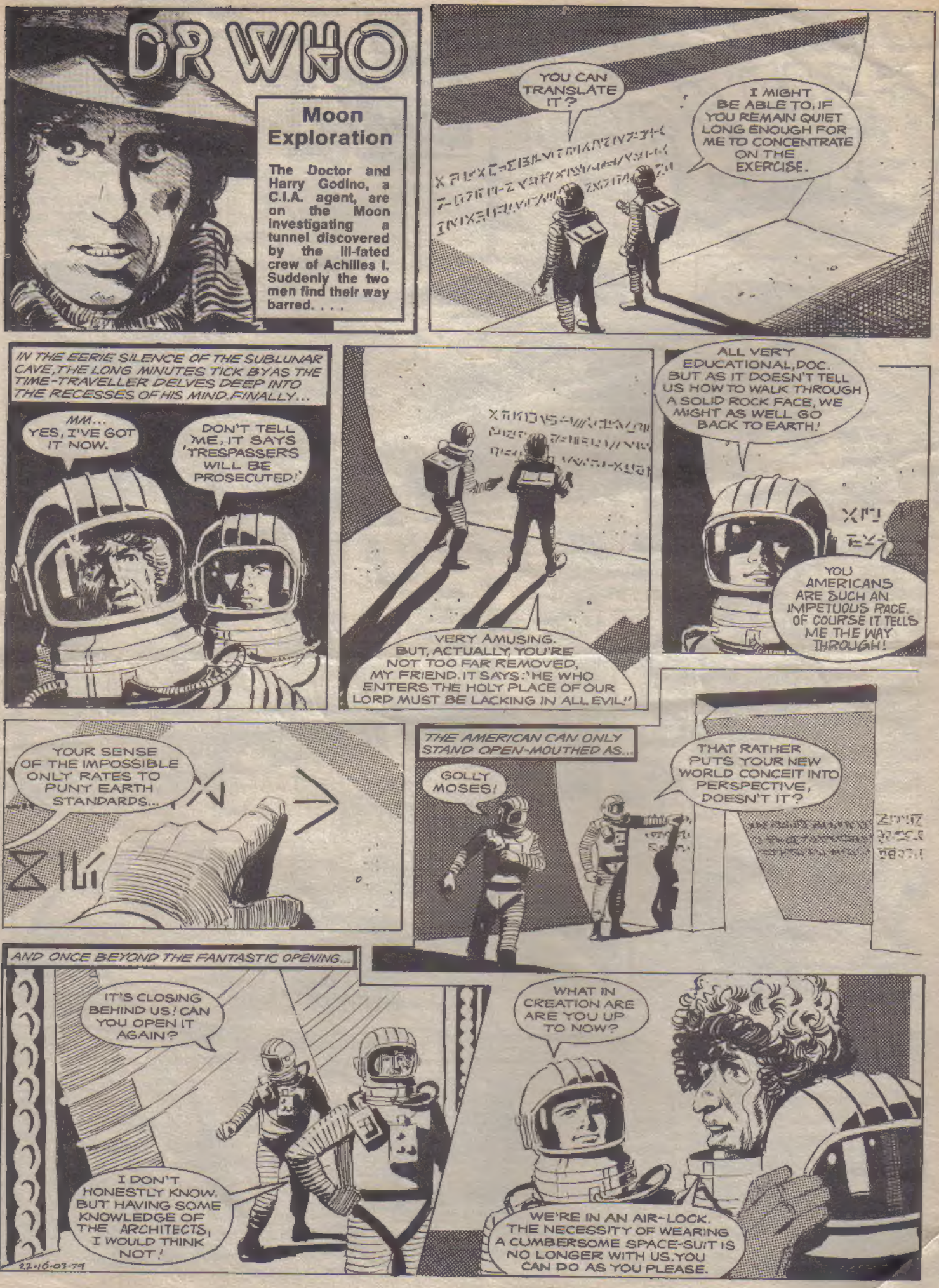



BUT SPOTTY WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO WAS WATCHING...
THEY'VE GOT BORIS!
AND SOON WE WILL HAVE THE UNDER-COVER AGENT WHO BROUGHT ABOUT HIS DOWNFALL!

WHO ARE THE OWNERS OF THESE SINISTER PEEPERS? HAS SPOTTY GOT HIMSELF IN A HOLE THAT HE CAN'T GET OUT OF? SEE NEXT WEEK.

STEVE MAHER

Behind the barrier . . . A tomb!


DR WHO
Moon Exploration
The Doctor and Harry Godino, a C.I.A. agent, are on the Moon investigating a tunnel discovered by the ill-fated crew of Achilles I. Suddenly the two men find their way barred. . . .
YOU CAN TRANSLATE IT?
I MIGHT BE ABLE TO, IF YOU REMAIN QUIET LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CONCENTRATE ON THE EXERCISE.
IN THE EERIE SILENCE OF THE SUBLUNAR CAVE, THE LONG MINUTES TICK BY AS THE TIME-TRAVELLER DELVES DEEP INTO THE RECESSES OF HIS MIND. FINALLY...
MM... YES, I'VE GOT IT NOW.
DON'T TELL ME, IT SAYS 'TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED!'
VERY AMUSING. BUT, ACTUALLY, YOU'RE NOT TOO FAR REMOVED, MY FRIEND. IT SAYS: 'HE WHO ENTERS THE HOLY PLACE OF OUR LORD MUST BE LACKING IN ALL EVIL!'
ALL VERY EDUCATIONAL, DOC. BUT AS IT DOESN'T TELL US HOW TO WALK THROUGH A SOLID ROCK FACE, WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO EARTH!
YOU AMERICANS ARE SUCH AN IMPETUOUS RACE. OF COURSE IT TELLS ME THE WAY THROUGH!
YOUR SENSE OF THE IMPOSSIBLE ONLY RATES TO PUNY EARTH STANDARDS...
THE AMERICAN CAN ONLY STAND OPEN-MOUTHED AS...
GOLLY MOSES!
THAT RATHER PUTS YOUR NEW WORLD CONCEIT INTO PERSPECTIVE, DOESN'T IT?
AND ONCE BEYOND THE FANTASTIC OPENING...
IT'S CLOSING BEHIND US! CAN YOU OPEN IT AGAIN?
I DON'T HONESTLY KNOW. BUT HAVING SOME KNOWLEDGE OF THE ARCHITECTS, I WOULD THINK NOT!
WHAT IN CREATION ARE ARE YOU UP TO NOW?
WE'RE IN AN AIR-LOCK. THE NECESSITY OF WEARING A CUMBERSOME SPACE-SUIT IS NO LONGER WITH US. YOU CAN DO AS YOU PLEASE.
22-16-03-79

THE DAZED AGENT FOLLOWS SUIT AND DUMBLY FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR, UNTIL...
IT'S ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE! WHAT IN THE NAME OF JUPITER IS THIS PLACE?
IT'S A TOMB!
THE DOCTOR EXPLAINS...
IN A DISTANT GALAXY, MANY LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH, EXISTS A RACE WHO CALL THEMSELVES THE 'LORDS OF THE ETHER!'
'GIANT, BY HUMAN STANDARDS, THEY ARE VERY SUPERIOR IN INTELLECT...WHEN ONE OF THEIR LEADERS DIES, HE IS ALWAYS ENTOMBED ON A PASSING ASTEROID...'
REMEMBER THE WARNING, HARRY? HE WHO ENTERS MUST BE LACKING IN ALL EVIL. THAT INCLUDES GREED. COME, WE HAVE A DUTY TO PERFORM.
'EARTH'S MOON WAS ONCE ONE OF THESE WANDERING BODIES AND DIDN'T ARRIVE TO ORBIT HER PRESENT CAPTOR UNTIL AROUND 2200 B.C.'
THEY'VE PACKED THIS PLACE WITH ENOUGH STUFF TO BUY FORT KNOX A MILLION TIMES.
THEY ALSO MEANT IT TO BE LEFT HERE
IT'S OKAY FOR HIM. JUST ONE OF THESE STONES WOULD KEEP ME IN STYLE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!
'WHEN THE MOON PASSED CLOSE TO THE WORLD OF THESE GIANTS IT WAS AN OBVIOUS CHOICE AS A BURIAL PLACE.'
AND IN A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS...
COME ON!
THEY SURELY WON'T MISS ONE LITTLE BAUBLE?
AS HARRY GODINO SCURRIES AFTER THE DOCTOR...
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE LORDS OF THE ETHER.
SAY! WHAT'S THAT FUNNY TINGLING FEELING...?
22-16-03-79
BUT THEN...
DOCTOR...
WHAT THE...?

© 1979 BBC TV Enterprises

Next week: The warning takes effect!

MIGHTY MOTH
MA! THAT MOTH'S EATEN MY SUIT!
HE ONLY EATS YOUR THINGS BECAUSE HE'S BORED! HE WOULDN'T DO IT IF YOU KEPT HIM OCCUPIED!
I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, MA! I THINK WE'LL JOIN THE LOCAL SOCIAL CLUB – I'LL LICK HIM AT A FEW INDOOR GAMES, THEN MAYBE HE WON'T BE SUCH A BIG HEAD!
SO... SOCIAL CL
HERE WE ARE, MOTHY. WE CAN PLAY ALL SORTS OF GAMES HERE!
LIKE SNOOKER!
BUT LATER...
BAH!
THAT'S THE BLACK POTTED, DAD – I WIN!
OR DARTS...
I NEED DOUBLE TOP TO WIN!
HOORAY! I'VE DONE IT!
GRR!
I'LL BEAT HIM AT THIS CARD GAME 'COS IT NEEDS BRAINS!
...QUEEN... KING... ACE!
HE'S WON AGAIN!
THERE'S A TABLE TENNIS TABLE ON THE FIFTH FLOOR. I'LL PULVERISE YOU!
SMACK!
THAT SHOULD BEAT HIM!
SMASH!
YAAGH!
G... GOSH. THE POWER OF MY FOREHAND SMASH HAS SENT DAD THROUGH THE WINDOW!
FIVE FLOORS BELOW...
CLUNK!
LATER AT THE HOSPITAL...
THAT WAS A CLEVER MOVE, DAD. YOU'RE A SUPER DRAUGHTS PLAYER!
ANOTH!

Barney Bear
BARNEY, AS MY PLACE IS ALL UPSIDE DOWN THROUGH DECORATING, CAN I HAVE MY BREAKFAST WITH YOU?
SURE, MOOSE' YOU'RE WELCOME!
I'VE BROUGHT MY OWN CRISPY SCRUNCHIES!
YOU NEEDN'T HAVE BOTHERED! I'VE GOT A FRESH PACKET HERE!
I FIND THEY'RE SCRUNCHIER IF YOU PUT THE MILK IN FIRST!
HEY! I'VE GOT A PLASTIC BATTLESHIP IN MINE!
SO HAVE I!
PLOP!
PLOP!
BANG!
SPLOSH!
BOOM!
BANG!
BANG!
SPLOSH!
BANG!
EEK!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
SO, NEXT DOOR.
SORRY THERE'S NOWHERE COMFORTABLE FOR YOU TO EAT YOUR TOAST, BARNEY!
THAT'S OKAY, MOOSE' LET'S HOPE THAT BATTLE IS OVER BEFORE MY NEXT MEAL!
82-10-03-79

Copyright © 1979 by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc Hollywood California USA

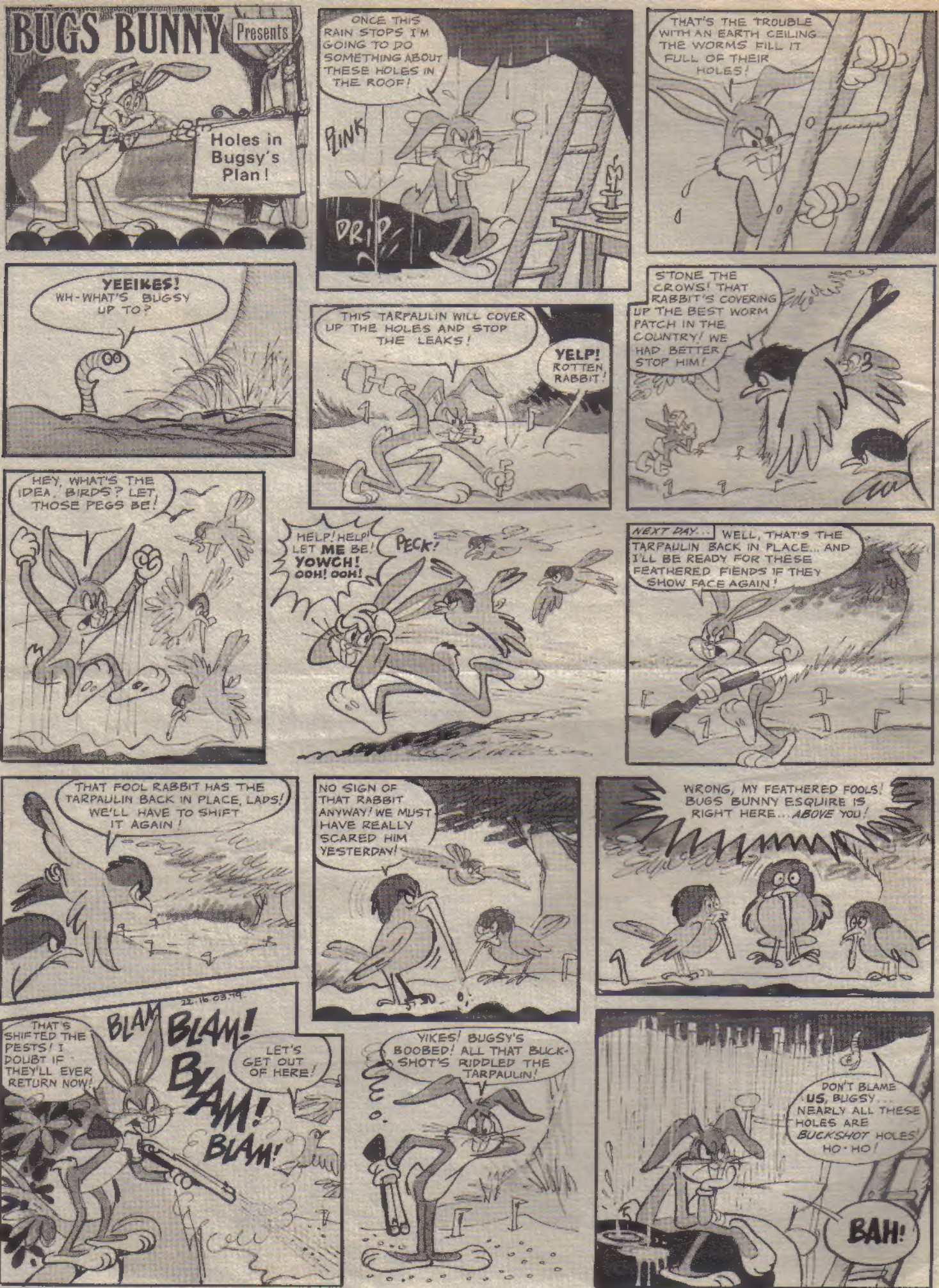
Buzz offers fresh bait to lure the monster!

BUZZ BLAZE as... The KICKTAIL KID

THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS OF WYOMING.. AND IN A LONELY FOREST, BUZZ BLAZE – THE KICKTAIL KID – HAD FOUND THE CLEAN-PICKED BONES OF ANIMALS, BIRDS AND MEN! THE CAUSE SEEMED TO BE AN INSTANT DEATH-RAY WHICH ORIGINATED FROM A LAKE, AND WHEN BUZZ INVESTIGATED
SOMETHING DOWN THERE, ALL RIGHT JUST BELOW THE SURFACE! SOMETHING BIG!
BUT AS BUZZ SWEPT IN FOR A CLOSER LOOK
FWOOOSSH!
GRAAAGH! SOME KIND OF WATER-JET I'M GOING TO NOSE-DIVE STRAIGHT IN, UNLESS
WINGS RETRACTED, HYDROFOIL LEGS LOWERED! FULL SKATCAT POWER NOW!
MADE IT! AN' WHATEVER I'M LOOKIN' FOR HAS GONE... CRASHED-DIVED WAY OUT OF SIGHT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE!
OKAY, BUZZ-BABY, SO WHAT IS IT? PRIMEVAL BEAST? A LONG-FORGOTTEN PREHISTORIC MONSTER THAT FEEDS ON THE FLESH OF ANIMALS AND MEN?
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT THE HARD WAY – BY OFFERING THAT LUCIFER OF THE LAKE SOME FRESH BAIT!
IN THE DESERTED LOGGING CAMP, BUZZ FOUND A SET OF OLD CLOTHES AND SOME STRAW! AND AS DARKNESS FELL
ONE DUMMY! LIFELIKE ENOUGH FROM A DISTANCE TO FOOL ANY MONSTER – I HOPE!

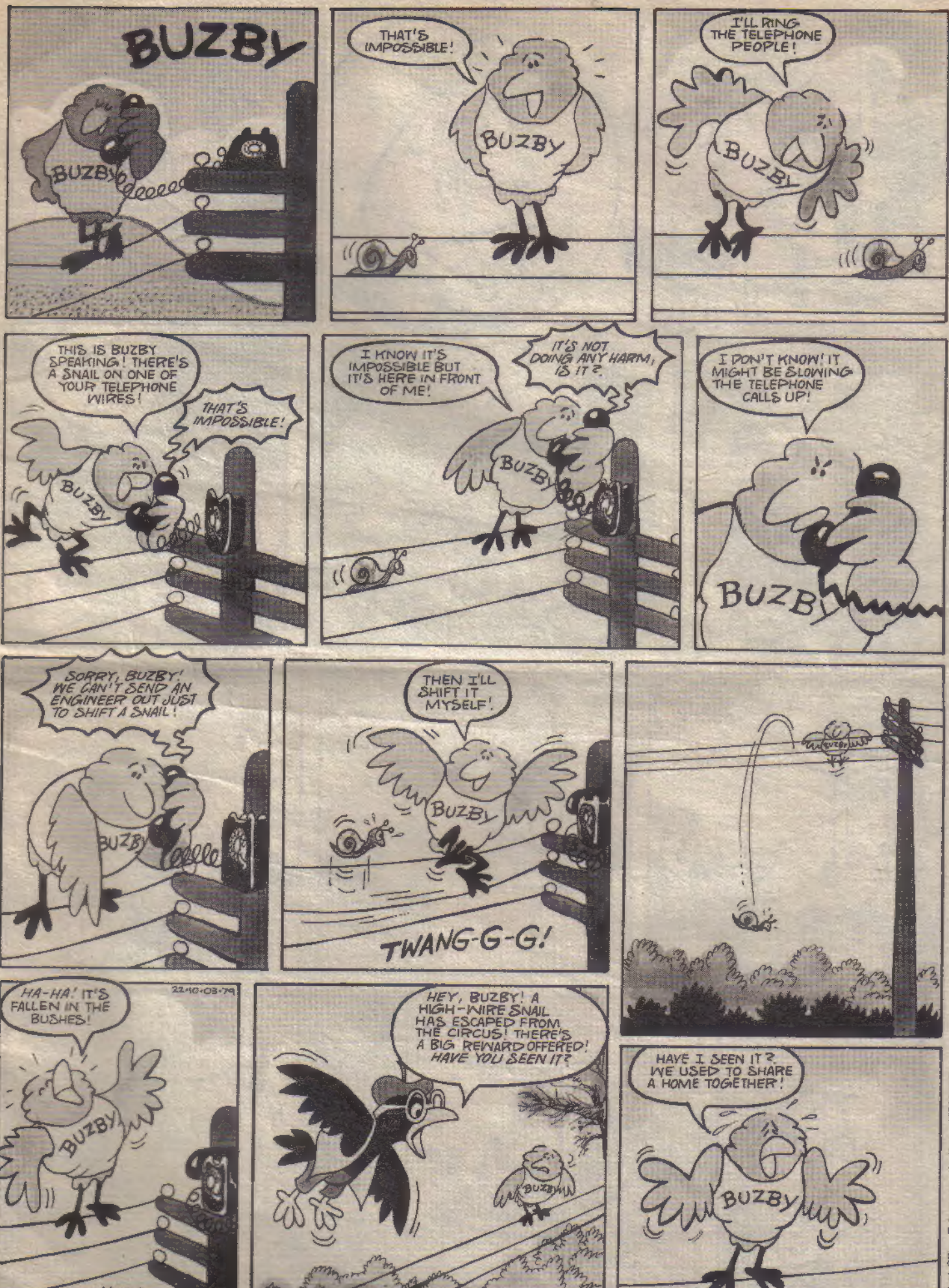
SO THE TRAP WAS SET! BUT AS THE HOURS PASSED, BUZZ DOZED! UNTIL SUDDENLY...
SWUUURL!
ACTION STATIONS, KK... THIS COULD BE IT!
YEAH! LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF FAT, SCALY SNOUT! IT'S SWIVELLIN' ROUND TOWARDS THE—
FAZZZZT!
HAH, FOOLED YOU THAT TIME, BABY! THERE AIN'T NO STEAKS TO BE CARVED FROM A COUPLE OF SACKS OF STRAW!
BUT THE PLAN WORKED! NOW I GOT YOU PINPOINTED, I AIM T'KEEP IN TOUCH!
THAT'S IT, SWEETIE, KEEP COMING CLOSER! YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT ANY MINUTE NOW, THE KICKTAIL KID WILL BE RIGHT ON YOUR TAIL!
TAKING A DEEP BREATH, BUZZ DIVED! THEN...
F-FUNNY... I CAN FEEL IMPULSES! COMIN' AT ME THROUGH THE WATER! LIKE A SERIES OF SLIGHT ELECTRIC SHOCKS! GETTIN' STRONGER... AND STRONGER!
AND STRONGER!
KRRZZZZZAMMP!
GRAIEEEE!

Will Buzz survive the charge? See next week's exciting episode!


BUGS BUNNY Presents
Holes in Bugsy's Plan!
ONCE THIS RAIN STOPS I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE HOLES IN THE ROOF!
PLINK
DRIP
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH AN EARTH CEILING... THE WORMS FILL IT FULL OF THEIR HOLES!
YEEIKES! WH-WHAT'S BUGSY UP TO?
THIS TARPAULIN WILL COVER UP THE HOLES AND STOP THE LEAKS!
YELP! ROTTEN RABBIT!
STONE THE CROWS! THAT RABBIT'S COVERING UP THE BEST WORM PATCH IN THE COUNTRY! WE HAD BETTER STOP HIM!
HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA, BIRDS? LET THOSE PEGS BE!
HELP! HELP! LET ME BE! YOWCH! OOH! OOH!
PECK!
NEXT DAY... WELL, THAT'S THE TARPAULIN BACK IN PLACE... AND I'LL BE READY FOR THESE FEATHERED FIENDS IF THEY SHOW FACE AGAIN!
THAT FOOL RABBIT HAS THE TARPAULIN BACK IN PLACE, LADS! WE'LL HAVE TO SHIFT IT AGAIN!
NO SIGN OF THAT RABBIT ANYWAY! WE MUST HAVE REALLY SCARED HIM YESTERDAY!
WRONG, MY FEATHERED FOOLS! BUGS BUNNY ESQUIRE IS RIGHT HERE... ABOVE YOU!
THAT'S SHIFTED THE PESTS! I DOUBT IF THEY'LL EVER RETURN NOW!
BLAM
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YIKES! BUGSY'S BOOBED! ALL THAT BUCK-SHOT'S RIDDLED THE TARPAULIN!
DON'T BLAME US, BUGSY... NEARLY ALL THESE HOLES ARE BUCKSHOT HOLES! HO-HO!
BAH!

Copyright © 1979, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Purnell and Sons Ltd., Paulton, Nr. Bristol and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1979.


BUZBY
BUZBY
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
BUZBY
I'LL RING THE TELEPHONE PEOPLE!
BUZBY
THIS IS BUZBY SPEAKING! THERE'S A SNAIL ON ONE OF YOUR TELEPHONE WIRES!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
BUZBY
I KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE BUT IT'S HERE IN FRONT OF ME!
IT'S NOT DOING ANY HARM, IS IT?
BUZBY
I DON'T KNOW! IT MIGHT BE SLOWING THE TELEPHONE CALLS UP!
BUZBY
SORRY, BUZBY! WE CAN'T SEND AN ENGINEER OUT JUST TO SHIFT A SNAIL!
BUZBY
THEN I'LL SHIFT IT MYSELF!
BUZBY
TWANG-G-G!
HA-HA! IT'S FALLEN IN THE BUSHES!
22·10·03·79
BUZBY
MEVIN
HEY, BUZBY! A HIGH-WIRE SNAIL HAS ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS! THERE'S A BIG REWARD OFFERED! HAVE YOU SEEN IT?
BUZBY
HAVE I SEEN IT? WE USED TO SHARE A HOME TOGETHER!
BUZBY

© Post Office Telecommunications. 1976/1979.

THERE HE IS, OFFICER! THAT'S THE DOG WHO PINCHED MY SAUSAGES!
DOG?
HOW DARE YOU, SIR! I'M A GENTLEMAN FOX!
THIS IS BASIL BRUSH!
I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS — HE PINCHED MY SAUSAGES!
SORRY, BASIL - WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD AN IDENTIFICATION PARADE!
SO...
OH, THE SHAME OF IT ALL! BEING MISTAKEN FOR A DOG!
I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU - IT WAS HIM!
SO... CAN YOU POINT OUT THE THIEF WHO STOLE YOUR SAUSAGES?
YES, YOUR HONOUR! HIM IN THE DOCK!
HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE I PASS SENTENCE?
YES - I'VE FOUND THE DOG I RESCUED THE SAUSAGES FROM! HE WAS TIED UP OUTSIDE THIS COURT!
ISN'T THIS THE REAL THIEF?
I ER... WELL...
ER... YES, I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE - IT IS!
22-10-03-79
THIS IS THE REAL CULPRIT, YOUR HONOUR!
OH, DEAR! THAT'S MY DOG!
I SENTENCE HIM TO A NIGHT OUT IN HIS KENNEL AND NO CHOC DROPS FOR A WEEK!